

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. G. JONES, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office on Front street, over Turrell's
store. Residence on the corner of Fifth and
Ferry streets. v762971.

V. A. CROWTHER. L. N. SMITH.
Corvallis. Linn Co.

CHENOWETH & SMITH.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Corvallis, Oregon.
Office at the Court House. v6827

CRANOR & HUMPHREY.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
(N. B. Humphrey, Notary Public.)
Office in Parrish's Brick Building, up-
stairs, Albany, Oregon. v76187.

JOHN J. WHITNEY.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
and Notary Public.
Special attention given to collections.
Office—Up stairs in Parrish's Brick
Building, Albany, Oregon. v76187.

D. B. RICE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office: On South side of Main street.
Residence: On the corner of Third and
Street. v76187.

DANIEL GABY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
SCIO, OREGON.
Special attention given to the collection
of notes, accounts, &c. v76187.

GEO. R. HELM,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Will practice in all the Courts of this State.
OFFICE: ALBANY, OREGON.
Nov. 11, 1879.

N. S. DU BOIS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND RECEIV-
ING a large stock of Groceries and Provi-
dence, Wood and Willow Ware, Tobacco, Cigars,
Confectionery, Yankee Notions, etc., etc.

Wholesale and Retail.
Opposite R. C. Hill & Son's Drug Store,
Albany, Oregon. jun10v54321

**PAPER HANGING, CALCMINING,
Decorating, &c.**
M. WADSWORTH WILL PROMPTLY
attend to all orders for Paper hang-
ing, Calcmining, Decorating, &c., in this
city or vicinity. All work executed in the lat-
est style, in the best manner, at the lowest
rates.

Orders left at the Furniture Warehouse of
Chas. Massey, will receive prompt attention.
v76187.

E. N. TANDY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC.
HARRISBURG, LINN COUNTY, OREGON.
Will practice in the Courts of Linn and ad-
joining counties; and will give good negotiable
paper at a reasonable discount. v871

KELSA & HANNON,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.
ALBANY, OREGON.
Partners for Linn County.
Office up stairs in Post Office Building.
v84571.

JOHNS & GABY,
SCIO, OREGON.

Real Estate Dealers
LAND, IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED,
at a cheaper price than the Eastern
States, in any other part of the State.
Inquire of J. M. Jones, Marston Station.
or of DANIEL GABY, Scio, Linn County.
v68231.

BELLINGER & BURMESTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
No. 89 First Street,
PORTLAND, - - OREGON.

Special attention given to matters in Bankrupt-
cy and all business in United States Courts.
v68241.

G. F. SETTLEMER,
Druggist and Apothecary.
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS,
Paints, Window Glass, Dye-stuffs, Liquors,
Essays, Soaps, Perfumery, &c.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
All articles and Drugs in our line warranted
of the best quality.
First street, Post Office building, Albany. jul10v54321

GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.
**Graduate of the Cincinnati Den-
tal College.**
Makes Several New and Improved
Styles of Plates for Artificial Teeth.

Also does all work in the line
of the profession in the best
and most approved method and at
reasonable rates as can be had elsewhere. Si-
trous oxide administered for the painless ex-
traction of teeth if desired. Office in Parrish's
Brick Block—upstairs. Residence, first house
north of Congregational Church, fronting
Court House block. v76187.

FROMAN BUILDING!
WHEAT AND FLAX-SEED DEPOT!
Cleaning and Elevating Capacity 10,000
Bushels per Day!

150,000 Bushels Wheat Wanted in Store!
50,000 Sacks for those who wish to sell or
Flax-Seed Contractors of Pioneer Oil Co. will
call on us for sacks.
v84571. E. KANTWRIGHT.

ASH PAID FOR WHEAT, OATS, PORK
Butter and Eggs by WHEELER.
v84571.

STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT

ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1872.

NO. 31.

BASHFUL NELLY.

Nelly Gladden was painfully, fear-
fully shy. How she had ever dared
to take part in a private play, and the
wonder of all her friends, and, indeed,
her heart did fail her several times after
she had given her consent, but her
love and natural taste for the drama
were so decided, that talent carried
the day, and forced her diffidence to
succumb. Then, too, although so
very timid, she had her own share of
personal vanity, and realized perfectly
that her beauty would appear to won-
derful advantage in the showy stage
dress she intended to wear.

Lydia Languish was the part assign-
ed to the young lady, and conscien-
tiously she studied it. She stormed
round the house crying, laughing and
shrieking, until her mother became
convinced that she, if not Nelly, would
become a laughing crony. So then the
young debutant shut herself up in her
room, and apostrophized chairs, tables,
bed-posts, &c., as "Beverly," going through the thrill-
ing proxysms of love, anger and de-
spair, with the most thorough abandon,
and fancying at last, that all the talent
of the Kembles, Cushmans, &c., were
united in her one fair, little person.

But when she came to attend the
first rehearsal, she found to her disap-
pointment, that making love to a door-handle,
and enacting the same with a dashing
young man, who met her far more
than half-way, and was so desperate-
ly frigid, and she who mumbled her
sentences all to herself, and could not
raise her eyes from the floor; and
when it came to the stage embrace, so
rigorously set down in the books, she
turned red and pale all in a moment,
and was, in truth, so thoroughly con-
fused, that the young fellow, who person-
ated Captain Absolut, was quite dis-
concerted, and whispered to some one
near him:

"What in the world am I to do with
this frightened baby? I would just as
soon make love to a doll!"

Little Nell happened to hear this,
and it roused all her naughty temper
—for she was no saint, if she was shy.
She brought down her tiny foot with
an emphasis, and clenched her dainty
white hand, and vowed she would do
her part.

BASHFUL NELLY.

So at the next meeting young Har-
ry Willoughby was both surprised
and pleased to see Lydia wake up,
and get with considerable spirit—and,
although she could not manage quite
yet to keep her long lashes from hid-
ing her soft, blue eyes, yet she looked
so pretty all the time, that he began
to think the frightened baby was not
so bad after all; and after one or two
rehearsals, became quite impatient for
the scene to come, in which he was
allowed to put his audacious arm
around her graceful little figure, ex-
tending the privilege a great deal
longer than was necessary, Nell
thought.

The night of the play she looked
lovely as an houri, in a rose-colored
silk, with her hair falling in soft curls
about her face, and Mr. Willoughby
was so anxious to have that one in-
teresting scene go off well, that he in-
sisted upon rehearsing it a dozen times,
in sundry odd corners. He drew her
into the kitchen, at last, but that was
already occupied, Sir Lucius and Bob
Acres fencing over the cooking-stove,
and Falkner repeating tender apos-
trophes to Julia, perched upon the
kitchen table. So then Harry drew
his companion in the store-room, and
there, amid a congenial row of pans,
pots and kettles, they rehearsed their
scene.

"I think, Miss Nelly," said the saucy
young fellow, "that we should take
our positions here, as if for a waltz."

"But I never waltz, you know," was
the innocent reply.

Harry bit his lip, and proceeded to
demonstrate the position more accu-
rately, as he inquired, "Do you
think it would be more effective, at
this point, if I were to kiss you?"

"It is not in the book," she said de-
murely.

"But don't you think it would be
an improvement?" persisted the un-
blushing youth.

"No, I do not think so, at all," she
exclaimed, looking rather prettier
than ever, with her crimson cheeks
and sparkling eyes. So Harry mock-
ingly apologized, and concluded that
Nelly's simplicity was not so easily
imposed upon after all.

The young girl made a great hit,
as Lydia. She found that playing before
a good-natured audience, was less
trying than a rehearsal in the midst
of critical companions, and the excite-
ment took away all her timidity, ex-
cept just enough to render her more
pleasing and pretty. She received a
number of bouquets, and young Wil-
loughby, who shared her triumphs
somewhat, felt very proud of his fair
Lydia, and in the dance that followed,
was evidently inclined to monopolize
her entirely. It was Nell's first tri-
umph in society, and she enjoyed the
ecstasy of being a belle. But still more
did she appreciate the devotion of the
aforesaid gentleman. She had never
forgotten him for calling her a baby,
and was waiting quietly for an oppor-
tunity to have her revenge. It was
not long before such an opportunity
presented itself.

After the first play had been per-
formed several times, the actors were
so well pleased with their success,
that another one was proposed, "The
Love Chase," and to Nelly the dash-
ing role of Constance was assigned.
This time, however, the lover's part
was not given to Harry, but to another
equally handsome and fascinating
gentleman, who seemed to fully ap-
preciate the young lady's charms, and
who, in her turn, now developed some
quite new and startling traits. She
was absolutely growing coquettish, and
Harry, who evidently thought she
had no right to make love to any one
but himself, became outrageously
jealous and showed it so plainly that
the bashful girl, who for a while had
been a lovely and winsome girl, was an
unusually handsome girl, so when she
entered the room, Mr. Limon's face

expressed at once surprise, disappoint-
ment and admiration.

"Nelly is a true morning," she
said, after introducing herself, "and
begs that you will excuse her."

"I hope it is nothing serious," he
said.

"O, no, I think not," she stammered,
and then wishing to get through with
the awkward announcement as soon
as possible, she added:

"The truth is, I have something dis-
agreeable to tell you."

"Let me know it at once, I beg."

"My sister is a little goose," she ex-
claimed.

"I cannot subscribe to that, you
know."

"You see, Mr. Limon, Nelly was so
frightened last night she could not say
a word, and—well, she loves some-
one else."

Here the listener looked so grave
and sad, that poor Celia, startled as
gay, burst into tears. Shocked, yet
flattered by her agitation, he seated
himself by her side, and taking her
hand, thanked her for her sympathy.
She soon restrained herself, and her
brown eyes looked so lovingly toward
his tears, that the rejected suitor be-
gan to think it was not such a dis-
agreeable thing to stand in need of
consolation, when administered
through the medium of such very be-
witching glances. Celia was exceed-
ingly attractive, and she admired the
gentleman very much, so that he left
the house in rather a bewildered state
of mind, the great brown eyes shining
through tears, haunting his memory,
quite as much as the blue ones of Nelly.

Just after his departure, Mr. Wil-
loughby called, and Nelly, whose
heart was suddenly reassured, went to
receive him, blushing and happy. He
sprang forward as she entered the
room, and did just exactly what Mr.
Limon had done the night before, but
now it did not seem to impress her as
"awful," at all. Certainly Harry ap-
peared to form no such conclusion.

When it came to acting again, Nel-
ly declared that she had had enough
of it, and insisted upon Celia's taking
her place. That young lady made no
objection, and as the part suited her
exactly, her success was unmistakable,
and the result was that she walked
right into Mr. Limon's wounded heart,
until he was fully convinced that if he
had seen her first, he never would
have cared for Nelly. This declara-
tion did not trouble the latter at all,
so long as Harry thought her the dearest
girl in the world.—Saturday Evening Post.

AN ARDENT YOUNG MAN.

Some weeks ago, a young gentle-
man in the Queen City of the Pa-
cific, indulged in the pleasing pas-
time of prosing and poring over a
manuscript advertisement worded in
such a way as to attract the eye of
some fair one who might possibly
wish to get "buckled and belted."

The advertisement was not to appear
in a dead newspaper; it was accord-
ingly sent to the "live" sheet, which
serves as a shroud for many a dead-
beat.

The advertisement stated some-
thing to the effect that a gentleman(?)
was desirous of opening a correspon-
dence with some sympathetic female
soul, etc., etc.

The gentleman, who poured forth
at first mere professions of friend-
ship. Both confessed that they were
delighted with one another. By de-
grees they began to breathe more of
the tender passion, till the culmina-
ting point was ultimately reached.

The young man asked frequently for
an interview with the fair unseen;
but she put it off from day to day
and pleaded bashfulness. At last,
after a good deal of love protestations
and flattery, and flattery, the sweet
girl sent her photograph to Mr. Ver-
dant, stating at the same time that
she would be pleased to meet him in
a friend's house on Taylor street.

It pleased Mr. Verdant exceedingly
to meet her at the house designated
by her in the letter, for he too hap-
pened to be acquainted there.

The night and the hour was ap-
pointed. It was last night at seven
o'clock. He was punctual. As the
horologist of St. Mary's tolled the
hour, he was there. His pulse
tingled with joy. Now he was to
meet his heart's love. With trem-
bling hand he pulled the door, and
a young girl opened the door and he
was at once brought face to face with
his fair correspondent; in a word he
was ushered into the presence of his
—wife.

Let the reader's imagination con-
ceive the rest. Suffice it to say he
cursed the "live paper" and repeated
his folly.—Alla.

Those croakers who contend that
there is no possible chance for the
success of the Democratic party, as
such, are referred to the following
figures showing the relative strength
of the two great parties at the late
congressional election throughout
the country:

Republican votes cast.....2,739,735
Democratic votes cast.....2,785,504

Republican maj.....14,291
Out of more than five and a half
millions of votes cast the Democrats
secured a majority of only fourteen
thousand, and yet their strength in-
cludes more than half a million ne-
gro votes secured by compulsion or
intimidation!

With such a showing, who shall
say that the cause of Democracy is
hopeless?

"There is a world of plural names;
A foe to peace and human slumber;
Not any word you choose to take
By adding 'th' you plural make!"

How strange the metamorphosis;
Plural is plural then no more,
And every word blurs before."

The word is "cares," to which by
adding "th" you have "cares."

The following is an enigma, said
to have been written by Mr. Canning,
which for a time baffled the skill of all
England to solve:

"There is a world of plural names;
A foe to peace and human slumber;
Not any word you choose to take
By adding 'th' you plural make!"

How strange the metamorphosis;
Plural is plural then no more,
And every word blurs before."

The word is "cares," to which by
adding "th" you have "cares."

State Rights Democrat.

ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1872.

NO. 31.

FREE LOVE—FREE FIELD.

We Love but While We May—Victoria Woodhull in Boston.

Last evening Victoria C. Woodhull
lectured in Music Hall. The weather
was highly threatening, but the lar-
gest audience of the season gathered
together, filling floors and balconies
and side-aisles. The extraordinary
furore occasioned by the delivery of
the lecture announced, in Steinway
Hall, New York City, on the 20th
of November last, had its legitimate
influence, and the greatest curiosity
to see and hear the lady banker and di-
plomatist, prevailed.

She made her appearance promptly at 7:30 o'clock,
clad in a drab dress, wearing her hair
short, and

SMILING VERY PLEASANTLY,
as a matter of applause ensued, and
giving people to understand that she
intended to talk about "The Prin-
ciples of Social Freedom," she began at
once, and spoke substantially as fol-
lows:

OUR GOVERNMENT
is based upon the proposition that all
men and women are born free and
equal and entitled to certain inalien-
able rights; among which are life, lib-
erty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Now, if the Government is to be
free, it must be free to demand social
freedom, and, simply that the Gov-
ernment of this country shall be ad-
ministered in accordance with the
spirit of this proposition. Nothing
more, nothing less. All the relations
between the sexes that are recognized
as legitimate are denominated mar-
riage. But of what does marriage
consist? This very pertinent question
requires settlement before any real
progress can be made as to what
social freedom and prostitution mean.

It is admitted by everybody that mar-
riage is a union of the opposites in
sex, but is it a principle of nature out-
side of all nature law, or is it a law
outside of all nature. Where is the
point before reaching which it is not
marriage, but having reached which
it is marriage? Is there two men
and two women, that are the elements
of their nature, harmonious and that
they blend into and make one purpose
of life? or is it where a soulless form
is pronounced over two who know no
commingling of life's hopes? It
seems to be the general argument
that if the law of marriage were an-
nulled it would follow that everybody
must necessarily separate; yet it is my
opinion that less than a fourth of those
who married would immediately sepa-
rate and one-half of those would re-
turn to their allegiance voluntarily
within one year. If it be primarily
the right of men and women to take
on the marriage relation of their own
free will and accord, so, too, does it
remain their right to determine how
long it shall continue and when it
shall cease. Who is to determine
whether there will be more happiness
sacrificed by a continuation of a sepa-
ration of parties married? In all
other things, except marriage, it is al-
ways held to be the right thing to do
to break a bad bargain or promise
just as soon as possible, and I hold
that all things in which this rule
should apply, it should first apply to
marriages. It can now be asked—
What is the legitimate sequence of
social freedom? To which I unhesi-
tatingly reply, free love, or freedom
of the affections.

"ARE YOU A FREE LOVER?"
is the almost incredulous query. I
repeat a frequent reply: "I am; and
I can honestly, in the fullness of my
soul, raise my voice to my Maker and
thank Him for a right to love and
—and that I have had the strength
and the devotion to truth to stand be-
hind this transcending and vilifying
community in a manner representative
of that which shall come with healing
on its wings for the bruised hearts and
crushed affections of humanity."

(Applause.) And to those who de-
nounce me for this I reply: Yes, I
am a free lover. I have an inalien-
able right to love—(loud applause)
to love whom I may, to love as long
or as short a period as I can; to
change that love every day if I
please."

A STORMY SCENE.
At this point in her lecture Mrs.
Woodhull was interrupted for the
first time against her desires. It was
apparent at the preliminary words of
the last sentences that the audience
in part would not take it well, and as
she progressed with her delivery the
growing dissatisfaction manifested it-
self in a few slight hisses, which
straggled, then deepened and finally
burst forth in all the fury of a male-
volent storm, mingled with sneers and
clapping of hands. The approv-
ing and disapproving forces seemed
to be about equally matched; in com-
monplace phrase it was about six of
one and half a dozen of the other.

Some were very much overwrought
and showed it in voice and gesture—
Several arose to their feet. One or two
left the hall. It was becoming quite
interesting, when, just as the lecturer
seemed to proceed, a man in the right
balcony yelled "Good," and others
followed him with cries of "Once
more," which served to soften very
angry passions, and somehow to pro-
voke laughter. She was a little trem-
ulous at first, but stood back and de-
fiantly eyed her detractors until the
excitement subsided. She finished
the sentence—"and with that right
neither you nor any law you can
frame have any right to interfere."
And I have the further right to de-
mand a free and unrestricted exer-
cise of that right, and it is your duty
not only to accord it, but as a com-
munity to see that I am protected in
it. I trust that I am fully understood,
for I mean just that, and nothing
else."

Here arose a second and
much smaller edition of the tumult.
The audience alternately applauded
and hissed, but soon forgetting the
cause in the contemplation of an ex-
planation, the lecturer was allowed to
proceed.

QUICK RESTORED.

"To speak thus plainly and point-
edly," said she, "is a duty I owe to
myself. The press has stigmatized
me into the world as an advocate,
theoretically and practically, of the
doctrine of free love, upon which they
have placed their stamp of moral de-
formity; the vulgar and ineffectual
definition which they hold makes the
theory an abomination. The com-
mon use among the mob of the term
"free love," synonym of promiscuity.
Will any of you dare to stand up and
assert that religious freedom ever pro-
duced a single bad result; or that
political freedom ever injured a single
soul who embraced and practiced it?
If you can do so, then you may legiti-
mately assert that social freedom may
also produce equally bad results, but
you cannot do otherwise, and be either
conscientious or honest."

In conclusion, Mrs. Woodhull
asked not to be criticized for her
lectures; she was of nature prophetic
and she looked toward the future.
She loved everybody. She was very
well applauded at the close, which
occurred at 8:50 o'clock, and left im-
mediately for the New York train
for Boston and Albany road.

THE STRUGGLE IN CUBA.
Battle of Santa Rita. Engage-
ment at Manzanillo.

Gen. Maximo Gomez, command-
ing the Liberating army in the East-
ern Department of Cuba, was at-
tacked in one of his encampments at
Santa Rita, by some 3,000 troops, and
then retreated. On the following
day the Spanish General sent him a
flag of truce, with orders to surren-
der, to which Gomez replied that it
was the first time he had ever heard
of a victorious General being called
upon to surrender. The facts were
that the Spaniards had lost 104 killed
and several hundred wounded on the
previous day, and that Gen. Go-
mez, fighting behind his entrench-
ments, from which he retreated in
perfect order, had not lost a man.—
The Spaniards retired.

BARACOA SACKED BY THE PATRIOTS.
The Patriots sacked the port of
Baracoa, situated at the very eastern
extremity of the island. They en-
tered the town in numbers about 850
strong, and the garrison retreated to
the fort situated on an eminence
above the place, from which the pa-
triot, for want of artillery, were un-
able to dislodge them. The Cubans
helped themselves to everything in
the place that was worth carrying off.
At last account the town was closely
besieged by the Patriots, and al-
though Spanish troops had arrived
by sea, they had not dared to attempt
to raise the siege.

The command of the Patriot Gen-
eral, Maximo Gomez, is in the ju-
risdiction of Guantanamo, which ad-
joins, on the west, that of Baracoa.

The Spaniards had massed a large
body of men at Batiqui, a place be-
tween Guantanamo and Baracoa, evi-
dently with the intention of pre-
venting the escape of General Go-
mez either to the south coast or to
the jurisdiction of Bayamo. Learn-
ing the Spaniards at Batiqui, he
moved part of his force through the
mountains northward and fell upon
Baracoa.

ENGAGEMENT NEAR MANZANILLO.
A very severe engagement between
the patriots and the Spanish troops
has taken place at Sabana la Mar,
situated about four miles from Man-
zanillo. The action lasted over seven
hours. The fight was well sustained
by both sides, but overcome by the
well-directed aim of the patriots, the
Spaniards, who were commanded by
the Governor of Manzanillo in per-
son, turned and ran into the city,
leaving their dead and wounded in the
hands of the patriots.

The Spaniards were routed on the
following day at the sugar estate of
Esperanza, distant about one league
from Manzanillo.

The distress and disgust of the
Spaniards in the Eastern Department
is intense. Santiago de Cuba, Man-
zanillo and Guantanamo are full of
sick and wounded.

THE LIBERATING ARMY.
The liberating army of the East
Division of Cuba, 2,650; Division of
Holguin, 600; Division of Bayamo,
850; Army of Camaguey, 700, under
Vincent Garcia, and over 2,000 under
Ignacia, Agramonte, at Gusiana
mar, between Puerto Principe and
Santa Cruz.

Over 2,500 men, of the commands
of Villegas, Villamil, Salome, Her-
nandez, and Ruloff, are armed with
muskets, but are without ammunition.
They have marched from Los Villos
through Camaguey into the Eastern
Department, a distance of 400 miles.
The Spaniards in Havana fear the
intervention of the United States in
their struggle with the Cubans for
the possession of the island.

AN INJUST MANIFESTO.
The volunteers of the Capital have
sent around a "Manifesto to all Na-
tions," signed by foreign residents in
general, and foreign Consuls in par-
ticular. The signers have been made
to declare that the graves of Gon-
zales Castanon and Ricardo Guzman
had been profaned by men. Neither
of the graves was profaned at all—a
fact that was testified to by the guar-
dian of Castanon's children before
the court-martial which condemned
eight boys to death and thirty-four
others to a punishment far worse
than death—the chain-gang.

Some of the foreign Consuls,
among them the British, have refused
to sign such a document, the object
of which is to screen robbers and
cut-throats.

A Boston paper says the best way
to improve the lot of woman is to put
a good house on it and a good man
in the house.

THE WAY THEY DID IT

The following extracts from the re-
port of the Investigation Com-
mission show how low Major Berry,
the late Radical Superintendent of the
Oregon Penitentiary, manipulated
matters so that his tools and satellites
should receive much pelf from the
State coffers: